

## Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2-8:15—Under the Polar Star.  
AMERICAN THEATRE—2-8:15—The Great Northwest.  
BROADWAY THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
COLUMBIAN THEATRE—2-8:15—After Dark.  
DAILY THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
EDEN MUSEE—8—Waxworks and Concert.  
EMPIRE THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
GARRICK THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
HOTT'S THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
KOSTER & HALLS—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
LYCEUM THEATRE—2-8:15—The Caliph.  
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—8:15—Concert.  
MANHATTAN BEACH—Afternoon and Evening—Great Republican Demonstration.  
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—12 to 12—Vaudeville.

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## Business Notices.

Roll Top Desks and Office Furniture.  
Great Variety of Style and Price.  
T. G. SELLERS.  
No. 111 Fulton.

## TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

	1 year, 6 mo. 3 mo. 1 mo.	Single copy.
Daily, 5 days a week	\$10.00 \$5.00 \$2.50 \$1.00	8 cts.
Daily, without Sunday	8.00 4.00 2.00 .80	8 cts.
Sunday Tribune	2.00 .00 .00 .00	8 cts.
Weekly Tribune	1.00 .00 .00 .00	8 cts.
Bi-weekly Tribune	2.00 .00 .00 .00	8 cts.
Tribune Monthly	2.00 .00 .00 .00	20 cts.

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## New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1896.

## SIXTEEN PAGES

## THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—A military rebellion is threatened in Constantinople. — Olaf Lundheim, the Norwegian novelist, was drowned at Scarborough, England. — Owing to the failure of the Labrador fishery, hundreds of fishermen are leaving Newfoundland for the United States and Canada. — DOMESTIC.—Large and enthusiastic delegations from Vermont, Pennsylvania and Ohio visited Canton and were addressed by Mayor McKinley. — Frank S. Black, Lieutenant-Governor of New Jersey, and other prominent Republicans attended the Columbia County Fair and addressed a mass-meeting in Chatham. — The Bank of Commerce of New-Orleans, a State institution, closed its doors, being the fourth bank to suspend in that city within a few days. — The members of the Diamond Match pool in Chicago have raised \$200,000 to settle the transactions of Moore Brothers. — Professor Francis J. Child, of Harvard University, died in Boston. — CITY AND SUBURBAN.—It was reported that \$300,000,000 more gold in London. — The bicycle firm of John McLeary, ex-Police Commissioner, made an assignment. — Mayor Strong declined to entertain the charges recently made against Superintendent Constable, of the Department of Buildings. — Police Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt addressed the noonday meeting of the Commercial Travelers' Sound Money League. — Chairman Jones of the Democratic National Committee arrived here to confer with the managers of the State campaign. — The stock market was strong and higher. — THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Fair and cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 85 degrees; lowest, 74; average, 78½.

At a time of increasing sales a newsdealer or train boy sometimes runs short of a sufficient supply of The Tribune. Readers always confer a favor by reporting such cases to the Business Office of the Tribune, No. 154 Nassau-st. The Tribune is the original McKinley and Hobart paper, and the leading one. For the best news and the most news, political and otherwise, order The Tribune. It is conceded by contemporaries that the display of New-Jersey, Brooklyn and Westchester County news in The Tribune is without an equal in the metropolitan press; and, as the special news of those localities appears also in the regular city and mail editions of The Tribune, suburban residents can, while travelling, depend upon The Tribune, absolutely for their home news.

Superintendent Constable's answer to the charges made against his management of the Department of Buildings is so complete and conclusive that if he were placed on trial his vindication would certainly follow. The charges were formulated by irresponsible men, and a number of the names attached to the document were forged. Mayor Strong has done the right thing in deciding that such charges are unworthy of notice, and should not be dignified by a trial. Mr. Constable has merely had the experience of every honest man who takes hold of a department that has been loosely run and does his duty, but he can afford to regard the enemies he has made with indifference and contempt.

In establishing a home for ex-convicts and providing means for securing employment for them Mrs. Ballington Booth has entered on a work of the most practical and humanitarian character. Convicts are almost without exception crime marked men, and, owing to the difficulties they encounter in finding work, are not infrequently forced into lives of crime. Mrs. Booth, who has given much attention to prison life of late, has determined to lend a hand to them when they come out of prison and are most sorely in need of assistance. She has secured a house with considerable ground in the upper part of the city, and has opened there what she calls Hope Hall. We doubt not that it will prove a veritable door of hope to many a poor fellow who has served his term of imprisonment and knows not which way to turn when facing the world again.

The campaign in Maine will be wound up to-day, and the voting will take place on Monday. Looking over the field and estimating the outcome, Mr. Joseph H. Manley does not hesitate to predict that the Republicans will cast the largest vote ever given in the State and roll up the largest majority ever known in a Presidential year. The largest majority for State officers in a Presidential year was 18,815, in 1884, so that any majority in excess of 20,000 on Monday will be unprecedented. There has been a vigorous campaign on both sides, and if the opposition are badly defeated they cannot affirm that the case has gone by default. The verdict of Maine is awaited with interest by the entire

country, and with confidence by all the friends of sound money.

It is pleasant to record the existence of an energetic McKinley Club in Atlanta, composed in the main of business men who realize that the only hope of the restoration of business to a sound basis lies in the election of the Republican candidate. Many of the members are Democrats, but the McKinley sentiment in the Georgia city among men of that political faith is by no means confined to the club membership. Not a few Democrats there and elsewhere will vote for McKinley and Hobart without proclaiming their intention of doing so from the house-tops. It is extremely significant, however, when members of that party in a Southern town come out openly and ally themselves with the party they have always opposed.

Mr. Frank S. Black is a son of Maine, and has recently been spending a vacation in that State. Naturally, he has taken an acute interest in the campaign now ending there. As the result of his observations he has formed the opinion that the Republican majority will be at least 30,000, and he would not be surprised to see it reach 40,000. New-York is as surely Republican this year as Maine, and the candidate for Governor has not yet determined to make a speaking campaign in all parts of the State, after the manner of Miller and Fassett. Something will depend on the action of the Democratic conventions in Buffalo and Brooklyn; but even with a divided opposition it behooves the Republicans to omit no effort that will make the majority in favor of sound money emphatic and overwhelming.

## CONDEMNED BY THE ADMINISTRATION.

The letters of Secretary of War Lamont and Secretary of the Interior Francis and Assistant Postmaster-General Maxwell are in line with all other expressions of opinion by members of the Administration except the late Hoke Smith. Without any reserve, all declare against the Chicago platform and nominations on the ground that they are directly hostile to Democratic principles, and not entitled to the support of Democrats. President Cleveland himself has judged it wise not to speak in person, and his unpopularity among Democratic voters in some of the States upon which, if close at all, the contest might depend, possibly makes it judicious for him to exercise the right pertaining to his office. For, as Chief Executive, he may with propriety refrain from endeavoring to influence a choice of his successor, although he also has undiminished rights as a private citizen if he deems it for the public good to exercise them. In view of the nearly unanimous action of his associates in the Administration, there can hardly be a question as to the President's convictions, whether he thinks it to express them personally or not.

It is one of the strangest sights in the history of the country which the Democratic party now presents. Never before has the Administration representing a party victorious at the previous Congressional and Presidential elections found it a duty openly to oppose the platform and candidates of that party. Every one knows the reason. Never before has any party so violated all its pledges, so trampled upon its own principles, and outraged all that was honorable and consistent in its own history, as the so-called Democratic party did at its Convention at Chicago. The mere advocacy of free coinage, in view of the essential change in monetary conditions since previous conventions were held, would now involve a naked repudiation of solemn pledges many times repeated, since free coinage would not now be possible without dishonor of the Nation, repudiation of many pledges made in borrowing gold, impairment of private and commercial contracts, and spoliation of one section and one class for the benefit of another. But the Chicago Convention went much further, and in making war on the National banks, demanding unlimited issues of paper by Government and by State banks, denouncing the enforcement of United States laws by the Executive, and threatening reconstruction of the Supreme Court for partisan ends, proposed a revolution destructive of all rights and all property.

The deliberate hostility of the Administration to the action of the party it officially represents is therefore justified, not merely by fidelity to the principles and convictions of that party, but by the far higher obligation of duty to the Nation. Charged with the enforcement of law, the officials of the Government would be false to their sworn duty if they should countenance an organized movement to defeat and prevent that enforcement, or to deprive the judiciary of its constitutional power independently to interpret the law. Sworn to uphold the honor and welfare of the Nation, and particularly bound by pledges officially made in order to obtain gold with which to protect the Nation's credit, this Administration would have been dishonored and debased if it had failed to resist to the utmost an attempt to set those pledges aside, and to brand the Nation as guilty of repudiation by refusing to pay back the kind of money borrowed. Hence there was not only ample justification for the unprecedented spectacle presented by the Administration, in denouncing the platform and ticket of its own party, but there was simple fidelity to sworn duties and obligations of honor which could not be disregarded without ineffaceable shame.

When a party, or that which pretends to be a party, is thus publicly branded by its own chosen leaders and most highly trusted officials as false to its pledges, its convictions, and to public honor and duty, that impeachment ought to sink deep into the minds of all who are tempted for any reason to support such a party. No man can doubt that a Democratic Administration must have the strongest conceivable reason, before it can so denounce the action of a Democratic National Convention. Every citizen who is in the least inclined to be led by that action owes it to himself and his country to revise his opinion carefully, in order to make sure that he is not taking sides with enemies of the Nation's honor, of public prosperity and of civilized order.

## WHAT NEXT IN CUBA?

There is an ominous lull in the Ever Faithful Isle. Now and then the Spaniards commit some act of barbarous cruelty. Now and then, too, the Cubans play tag across one of Weyler's "death lines," and put the whole Spanish army in a panic. But of serious operations in the field there are none—not even such as might be looked for in these closing days of the rainy season. Just what the quiet means is not yet apparent, but one needs not to overwork the faculty of imagination to reckon it the proverbial calm before the storm.

There are more reasons than one for thinking this. It is perfectly evident that the last word has not been spoken, or rather the last blow has not been struck, in the Cuban fight for freedom. Spain, in her fatuous pride, is not yet willing to relax her hold upon the much-squeezed orange. The patriots were never further from abandoning their high designs. Moreover, each side is well known to be making extraordinary preparations for the coming campaign. Spain is sending over some 40,000 new troops. And what troops they are, and how she is sending them! Boys of tender years, untried in the arduous tasks of war, whose immature and often already sickly frames are raw food for fever. They are driven aboard ship like criminals or slaves. They have no weapons with them of any kind. They could not be trusted with them aboard ship for fear of mutiny. The arms and ammunition are sent over in another ship; and a third ship, a warship, comes along, to keep the other two apart! When these wretched lads are landed in Cuba arms will be given them, and they will

be forced into the field, in front of the persuasive bayonets of the veterans. Desertion, fever and the machete will make short work with them.

The Cubans, too, are making preparations. Swift steamers have been busy—more busy than public news has told. Rifles and cartridges in great quantities have been secretly conveyed to the island, and distributed where they will do the most good. Not a few men have also landed who will be able to give a formidable account of themselves. The three patriot armies are in prime condition, well equipped, well disciplined, in the best of health, and filled with enthusiasm and confidence. True, they number not more than one-eighth or one-tenth as many as the Spanish army. But that is the ratio that prevailed a year ago or less, when Spain's greatest general was baffled and driven from the island. If one Cuban was equal to ten Spanish veterans under Campos, shall he not be equal to ten Spanish schoolboys under Weyler?

It looks very much as though the end were close at hand. A few months more, or perhaps only a few weeks, and Havana may fall, and the last Spanish flag in Cuba be hastening homeward on the rear guard of the squadron of evacuation. If so, that will be an event at which humanity may well rejoice.

## POWDERLY AT COOPER UNION.

It was not strange that an organized effort was made to disturb the proceedings at Cooper Union at the wage-earners' meeting on Thursday evening, and by riotous interruptions prevent Mr. Powderly from obtaining a hearing. Not strange at all, but entirely characteristic of the methods and the manners of that faction in the Labor movement which has been striving for years to prostitute and degrade the movement for their own selfish purposes. They are marketable, and both vicious and lawless. It has not been the practice, even in our most exciting political campaigns, for the emissaries of an opposition party to invade the meetings of their opponents in turbulent and disorderly gangs with the sole view of creating disturbance and inciting riot. But the fellows who endeavored to break up the Cooper Union meeting with hisses and howls and catcalls, in order to prevent decent and law-abiding citizens from hearing Mr. Powderly deliver what every one who either heard or read it must admit was a perfectly calm, logical and reasonable exposition of the issues of the campaign, were of the new order of political disputants—the sort engendered by the doctrines of the Chicago platform, and accurately represented by the Boy Orator and his Anarchist following. Their highest conception of political discussion consists in drowning the arguments of their opponents by unmeaning noise; their only answer to calm and intelligent statement is lawlessness and disorder.

The only purpose of these disciples of the Boy Orator was to prevent Mr. Powderly from obtaining a hearing. In so doing they were only exemplifying the principles of the Chicago platform; only following and bettering in but small degree, the instructions of the candidate who has for the last two months been engaged in inciting just such demonstrations by appeals to the ignorance and the lawless passions of those whom he calls the toiling masses. But why should they make this violent and disgraceful demonstration against Mr. Powderly? They pretend to be laboring men, and to be actuated by a sincere desire to promote the interests of laboring men; to make labor itself not only worthy of his hire from a material point of view, but deserving of the highest consideration, both from its inestimable consequence as the most important factor in the world's progress and from the intelligence with which its responsibilities are weighed and its duties considered. They pretend, in short, to be the special advocates of the rights, and the champions of the dignity, of labor. It was under color of this advocacy, and by virtue of this championship, that they set themselves on Thursday night in Cooper Union not to listen to the arguments of an opponent, of their own class, in order to be able to answer them—nor, indeed, to answer them on the spot with some show of order and plan—but simply to suppress his argument by lawless disorder and howl or hiss him down, unheard, by mere noise.

And who is Terence V. Powderly, that these so-called and self-styled advocates of the rights of labor should with such deliberation and set purpose undertake to howl and hiss down in a community whose boast is the freedom of speech, which under law is accorded and by law protected? His record as a labor leader answers the inquiry. He was for many years the highest officer of the organization of Knights of Labor, the most successful association of its kind ever known in this country. Under his administration it was the most respected and influential. No combination of workmen had ever commanded such respect, and certainly none had ever made its influence and power so universally felt, as the Knights of Labor under his administration. Self-poised and firm, he was no less conservative and conciliatory, and his administration was marked by more real advancement for the cause of labor and more actual achievements in its behalf than were ever known before or since. His policy was opposed by the demagogues and agitators in the Labor movement whose only conception of the labor question is that there is, and must necessarily always be, bitter and relentless war between the employer and the employed; between capital and labor. Out of such constant contention these men made their living. Labor strikes were and are their opportunities. Reconciliations and mutual understandings were and are the destruction of their business as agitators, and consequently the bane of their existence. They put Powderly out in 1893. Since then that queer counterpart of the Boy Orator, Mr. Sovereign, has been wabbling round in his place, making more noise in a minute than Powderly did in a year, and doing a thousand times more mischief in the same time than Powderly ever did.

The Labor movement has been divided into two distinct parties ever since Powderly was deposed. Powderly addressed with his own method and his own line of argument one of these divisions the other night at Cooper Union. The other division met him in their own way, with their own manners, and by their own method. The result was that Mr. Powderly was heard, and his disturbers had to be ejected by the police. The lesson cannot be lost upon honest laboring men, who desire to hear both sides and form their own judgments upon political questions and do not believe in the suppression of free speech.

## MR. BRYAN AS A BOLTER.

The Boy Orator performed one public service on Tuesday. He uttered before his audience at Lincoln a formal and circumstantial profession of the right to bolt. This was the more interesting because in some of his recent speeches he has been bitterly denouncing Democrats who refuse to vote for him and impugning their motives. Now he openly declares that, had the circumstances been reversed, he would have done exactly as they are doing. Here are his words: "More than a year ago . . . the question 'was put to me whether . . . I would support the Democratic nominee if he were nominated on a gold-standard platform. . . . I said . . . that under no circumstances would I vote be given to the man who would in the 'Executive office use his influence to fasten the 'gold standard upon the American people.'"

It is not often that Mr. Bryan is as explicit and straightforward as in that statement. He makes it perfectly clear that he went to the Chicago Convention fully resolved to bolt if the

work of the Convention did not suit him. What ground of complaint can he have if others now do the same? And why should the fiction of "regularity" constrain a single honest-money Democrat to vote for Mr. Bryan and repudiation, when Mr. Bryan himself so plainly avows himself to be a champion of "irregularity" and a potential bolter?

## A DISHONEST EXPLANATION.

The correspondence sends us a letter which he has received from Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the National Democratic Committee, concerning the publication under Mr. Bryan's name of a fabricated speech alleged to have been delivered by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, declaring that he and other New-York editors were paid to keep honest opinions out of their papers, and that their business was to distort the truth, to lie outright, to pervert, to vilify, to fawn at the feet of Mammon, and to sell their country and their race for their daily bread.

The correspondent sent to Senator Jones a clipping from The Tribune of August 5, which stated that "The Weekly World-Herald," of Omaha, Neb., for July 28, 1896, which bore at the head of its columns as editor the name of William J. Bryan, contained this libel, explicitly stamped it as a falsehood, and called upon Mr. Bryan to repudiate this use of his name for the circulation of ridiculous calumnies. With this clipping went a letter to the effect that the writer could not believe Mr. Reid would be wantonly slandered and would like an explanation of "The World-Herald's" publication. In answer Chairman Jones, on the official paper of the National Democratic Committee, sent from Chicago under date of September 5 the following letter:

My Dear Sir: On account of the overwhelming mail your favor of August 5 has just been opened. The article referred to by you in The New-York Tribune is but another instance of the deluge which Republican papers take in publishing false statements about our candidates and our cause. The article referred to was printed in "The World-Herald" long before Mr. Bryan's departure, and he has no part to do with the writing or endorsement of it than did you yourself. Very truly yours,

JAMES K. JONES, Chairman.

This is a denial which does not deny, an explanation which makes "The World-Herald's" offense under Mr. Bryan's editorship the more outrageous. It is a cowardly attempt to avoid retraction and to deceive a correspondent. The Tribune article is said in terms to be a false statement, and that assertion is backed up with the sophistical explanation that Mr. Bryan was not the Editor of "The World-Herald" when the remarks in question were published. Mr. Jones does not in so many words say that they were not published by Mr. Bryan, but he does say that they were published before Mr. Bryan was editor. That is a quibble made to serve as a lie. It is entirely possible that the slander on New-York newspaper men was printed in "The World-Herald" before Mr. Bryan was editor, but that is not at all to the point. The fact remains that it was published or republished—on July 28 with unequalled editorial endorsement on the editorial page, under Mr. Bryan's own name. Anybody who takes the trouble can learn the truth of The Tribune's statement, which Mr. Jones says is false, by turning to "The World-Herald" files. If Mr. Bryan's paper reprinted as new from its own files a slander which had repeatedly been exposed and refuted, and even then editorially endorsed it, under Mr. Bryan's own name, then its offense was greater than if it had for the first time in recklessness published a falsehood.

When Senator Jones tries to make people believe that the slander was not published under Mr. Bryan's authority he tries to make them believe in a lie. In his letter the Democratic chairman tacitly concedes that "The World-Herald's" publication was false, but he has not the manliness to say it outright. He follows the example of his candidate, and sneaks out of doing justice. He probably hoped his correspondent would believe the forged speech had been made while acquitting Mr. Bryan of responsibility, but he did not dare assert that the speech had been made, and as he could not deny that Mr. Bryan had published the libel, he took refuge in evasion and said that somebody else published it at some other time. That is an honorable way for a high-toned Southern gentleman to meet a difficulty! But, perhaps, we should not blame him too much. He must have a hard time looking after the campaign of a reckless boy who lets his name be used for the circulation of falsehoods, which he will not retract for himself, and which his manager must explain as best he can.

## AS TO INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

"The right of the United States Government to regulate interstate commerce cannot," says Mr. Bryan, "be questioned, and the necessity for the 'vigorous exercise of that right is becoming more and more imperative.'"

Yes. A little more than two years ago a young man named Debs undertook to question that right. Backed up by an Anarchist-pardoning Governor named Altgeld, he violently and riotously denied that right to the Federal Government and claimed it for himself. When the Government attempted "the vigorous exercise of that right" he raved against "Federal encroachments" and organized something very much like an insurrection. The Federal Government sent some troops to vindicate its "right to regulate interstate commerce," and had an injunction issued against Debs, enjoining him not further to interfere with interstate commerce, and when he defied the injunction locked him up for contempt of court.

And now a Democratic National Convention denounces such use of force by the Government as "a crime against free institutions," and especially objects to the issuing of that injunction as "a highly dangerous form of oppression." And William J. Bryan "unequivocally indorses" that denunciation and that objection. And yet he says, with his best cocksure grandiloquence: "The right of the United States Government to regulate interstate commerce cannot be questioned, and the necessity for the vigorous exercise of that right is becoming more and more imperative."

## BROOKLYN'S WATER SUPPLY.

The water question in Brooklyn is a serious one. The fluid now distributed through the mains may be healthful and safe to use. The Health Commissioner says it is. It certainly is offensive to the senses. No man likes to drink or even to bathe in water which looks bad, smells bad and tastes bad. Nor is the official description of the sources from which it is drawn at all reassuring. Stagnant ponds, vile and stinking, filled with dirt and decaying and fermenting vegetation, covered with slimy, decomposing masses, swarming with bugs, insects and fish, full of white snail threads, sluggish streams receiving garbage refuse and yard drainage, and covered with green scum—such are the delectable details, which are well calculated to make the gorge of the water-user rise. No wonder the Health Commissioner adds that this state of affairs is dangerous. The wonder is that it has not long since proved disastrous. The inevitable, unless radical remedial measures are taken, is clearly indicated in the analytical chemist's figures, which show a steady and rapid increase of solid matter in the water, and in the bacteriologist's, which show a similar increase in the number of bacteria.

Various causes will be named for this deplorable state of affairs. More than one of them will be in some measure true. No doubt greater care might and should have been exercised in keeping the ponds and streams clean. But the chief secret of the trouble is this, that the city

has outgrown its sources of supply, and consequently has had to draw upon unit sources, and has had to use up the water before it has had a chance to become purified in reservoirs. Twenty years ago Brooklyn water was famous for its purity. It is doubtful if any large city in the world had a better supply. But sources sufficient for a city of less than half a million are inadequate for a city of more than a million. Every stream and pond and swamp that could be got at has been tapped, and its turbid and polluted contents are run almost directly into the city mains.

The very nature of the evil suggests its remedy. Some palliative measures may and certainly should be at once adopted. Ponds should be cleaned, mounds flushed and filter beds constructed. The real cure must be, however, a change in the source of supply. The surface waters of Long Island are not sufficient for the needs of that part of Greater New-York which lies beyond the East River. Whether the well system can be so extended as to meet requirements is doubtful. If not, then the city must look to some sources on the mainland, and it will have to look far afield. New-York has at present and for the near future an abundant supply, but it has none to spare beyond the Croton Valley, perhaps beyond the Hudson, or to the far north. Some time all New-York will have to do the same, and it might in the end prove profitable for it to take the initial steps now, in conjunction with Brooklyn. The example of the great British cities on this point is an instructive one. Glasgow has tapped Lake Katrine, and without impairing in the least the loveliness of that historic spot has secured for all time a supply unsurpassed in all the world. London is now planning to draw from the mountain streams of Wales. Surely a metropolis almost rivaling London in size, and incomparably surpassing Glasgow, should not hesitate at similar undertakings to secure for its people one of the prime necessities of life.

The men who advocate dishonest money favor also dishonest elections.

We are pained to observe a disposition to meretricious among our contemporaries over the fact that one among the many \$10,000 checks daily received by Treasurer Sinfur for the Bryan cause was returned with the indorsement "N. G." But what is there remarkable about it? In the flood of \$10,000 checks pouring in upon Mr. Sinfur it is not at all strange that there should be here and there a bad one.

Talk, talk, talk. Through thy well-worn hat, Bill R! But a chance to cavort in the old White House Will never be given to thee!

Sinfur the Martyr isn't to be persecuted any more. The Popocrat National Committee is satisfied with him as its treasurer, and will not turn him out. Perhaps it couldn't find any one else to assume guardianship of the bogus contributions. Anyway, Sinfur will have to be content with one martyrdom.

Colonel Fellows is going to speak at the Palmer-Buckner notification meeting in Louisville to-night, and is then going to spend several days in making political speeches in Kentucky and Tennessee. That would be all right if the Colonel were a private citizen. He is against Bryan this year, and we are glad of it. But he holds an important office in this city and draws a salary of \$12,000 from the city treasury. Does it not occur to him that he has duties here to perform, paramount to the duty of making campaign speeches in the South, or any other part of the country?

Summer is lingering in the lap of autumn, but there is no great desire for her to linger longer.

So the Popocrats thought Governor Morton had come out for free silver, that because Mr. Bryan was courteously treated at Ellerslie! Is it Popocrat ethics that no political opponent is entitled to decent treatment?

It is an interesting circumstance that the decision to sell Fire Island was arrived at just four years to a day after the arrangements for its purchase were completed, and Governor Flower became responsible for the purchase money, \$210,000. It was in September, 1892, that we were in the throes of the great cholera scare, and it became necessary to provide additional quarantine facilities. Fire Island has been of no practical use since, and is not likely to be needed again, as the quarantine station at Hoffman Island has been considerably enlarged. The sale will be made at auction. An offer of \$50,000 for the island has been made, but as the State has spent considerably more than \$200,000 on it, a large price ought to be realized.

At the present rate of shipping men and boys to Cuba, Spain will soon be depopulated.

Sheehy, the defaulter, tells Senator Jones that Tammany has done great work for Bryan, and then Jones says he does not care to talk about the outlook in New-York. Jones probably appreciates his allies.

Bridgton, N. J., has carried off the contract for making the new machinery for the Chinese mint, consisting of fine coining presses, with attachments and dies; two punching presses, with feed attachments, and other requisite machinery, making a coining equipment complete and up to date in all respects. We are likely to get our share of the numerous contracts which China, in her political and industrial regeneration, will have to distribute among the Western nations, and there is not the slightest doubt that we shall be able to hold our own both in the matter of price and quality. Besides the equipment of her mint, we are setting up a locomotive plant for her, and when she comes to lay down her railroads the American rail and the American car and the American engineer will all be there. In fact, our business prospects with that great country are extremely promising, and, as we have never cheated nor bullied her, nor tried to do either, we ought to stand better with her than some of our competing nations, who have done both.

Seawall says he won't resign. Of course not. Why should he? He's in no more danger of election now than as though he were off the ticket.

Secretary Lamont puts the matter neatly when he speaks of "the new and strange creed proclaimed in a moment of delirium at Chicago." Of course he is not going to support the man who stands as the exponent of that creed and declares that he indorses every word of it; but he is doing the second best thing in announcing his intention to vote for Palmer and Buckner. The best thing that can be done is to make an effectual end of the delirious creed is to vote straight for McKinley and Hobart.

The amusing hunt for free-silver Republicans in this State continues with unabated vigor. Every day or so some Popocratic paper announces the perversion of "hundreds of farmers" in the northern part of the State—or other locally equally vague—and search being instituted for them, they are traced from "next county" to "next county," until they mysteriously vanish, apparently in Lake Erie. Solitary exceptions, having been captured and identified more or less clearly, are pilloried in striking display type to prevent any attempt at escape. The search is interesting and develops every latent faculty of discernment, but is, in the end, highly exhausting.

It is to be hoped "Tom" Watson has a well-developed sense of humor. If so, he is getting more

fun out of this campaign than a box of monkeys would afford.

The New-Jersey Democrats are entitled to the blue ribbon for "lightning change" tactics. In May they proclaimed their stout adherence to the gold standard; four months later they indorse the Chicago platform of free silver and repudiation, and insist—actually insist—that it is "thoroughly Democratic and purely American." The acme of inconsistency need not be sought further.

Mr. Corbin's successor as president of the Long Island Railroad ought to have little friction with the men in his employ, judging by the attitude he assumes toward labor organizations. When asked the other day what he thought of such organizations, he said frankly that he approved of them and that if he was a laboring man he would belong to one. When the employees of a large corporation see the president take this position, they can have no doubt that their rights will be respected and whatever claims they present duly considered. At the same time, they will probably find that he is not a man to be intimidated or cowed by threats if it is not clear that the men have right on their side.

## PERSONAL.

Memorial services for the late Dean Leroy M. Vernon of the University of Syracuse, will be held in the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Syracuse to-morrow.

The Queen of Rumania is said to be the only living author who has written opera librettos in four languages, French, German, Swedish and Rumanian. She has just finished an opera libretto in French, founded on a Turkish subject, for M. Jules Massenet.

Joseph M. Warren, of Troy, who has just died at his home at eighty-three years, was for many years among the best known and most influential citizens of Troy. "His life," says "The Troy Press," "has been a model one. Honored and esteemed, active and valuable, he could look back on his life record with satisfaction and content, knowing that the gifts and advantages bestowed upon him were not unworthily used. Successful in the struggle in which nearly all men are engaged—the efforts to accumulate a competency—yet that success did not detract from his kind and considerate demeanor, but on the contrary aided him in his public-spirited and charitable acts."

Dr. S. A. Lattimore, of the Department of Chemistry in the University of Rochester, will be acting president until a president is secured. Professor Wheeler, of Cornell University, has been elected, but has not yet signified his acceptance. He has been at the American School at Athens, Greece, for some time, but will arrive in this city on the 18th inst. A committee of the trustees will then meet him to learn his decision.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, the founder of the Enoch Pratt Free Library, celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday on Thursday. He has been ill for some time, and for that reason there was no formal celebration of the event; but a large number of friends called at his home to offer their congratulations. He was born in North Middletown, Mass., on September 10, 1808, and sixty-five years ago went to Baltimore, where he amassed a large fortune.

## THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Warren, who lives near Sharpstown, Del., read the prediction of the New-York clergyman that the world would end last week, and believed it. So she gave all her goods to her neighbors, donned a white robe and waited for the end. When she found that it didn't occur she asked for the return of her property, but her neighbors refused to give it to her, and now she is going to sue them.